

STORY
OF
LITTLE DICK

AND HIS
Playthings:
SHOWING
How a Naughty Boy
BECAME
A Good One.

Glasgow:
Published and Sold by J. Lumsden & Son.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

5/77
LMUS

C 24

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

916



There was a pretty boy,
Whose name was **LITTLE DICK**,
He long'd for every toy,
And romp'd on grandpa's stick.

THE
STORY
OF
LITTLE DICK
AND
His Playthings:

SHOWING
How a Naughty Boy became a Good one;

BEING AN EXAMPLE FOR ALL
LITTLE MASTERS AND MISSES
IN THE
British Empire.

GLASGOW:
PUBLISHED AND SOLD BY J. LUMSDEN & SON.

1823.

STORY
STORY

LITTLE DICK
LITTLE DICK

THE LITTLE DICK
THE LITTLE DICK

THE LITTLE DICK
THE LITTLE DICK

THE LITTLE DICK
THE LITTLE DICK

THE LITTLE DICK
THE LITTLE DICK

GLASGOW

PUBLISHED AND SOLD BY ALLEN & SON

1852

THE
STORY
OF
LITTLE DICK
AND
His Playthings.

I.

THERE was a pretty boy,
Whose name was LITTLE DICK,
He long'd for every toy,
And romp'd on grandpa's stick:

II.

So, when this little boy
Would offer to be rude,
His nurse gave him a toy
To induce him to be good.

III.

A coral fine he had,
Also a famous rattle;
A whip he got from dad,
Before he learn'd to prattle.

IV.

A whistle fine and flute,
Likewise a little drum;
A knife to cut his fruit,
With which he cut his thumb.

V.

And then, as you must know,
To make him like a king,
He'd soldiers in a row,
Not made of flesh but tin.



THE JOURNAL



THE JOURNAL

VI.

A man of wire had he,
That show'd his tumbling tricks,
A chaise, a cart and three,
Likewise a coach and six.

VII.

A humming-top came next,
But nurse was forced to spin it,
Which Dicky sadly vex'd,
That he could not begin it.

VIII.

Though he te-totum got,
He seiz'd his sister's doll,
On which she us'd to dote,
And call her pretty poll.

IX.

A pug nurse gave him now,
That wagg'd his tail so funny,
And jump'd on him, bow, wow;
And then a little bunny.

X.

A dicky then he got,
It was a pretty fellow;
'Twas covered every spot
With softest golden yellow.

XI.

He also had a swing,
Which set him so a-reeling,
They had to fix him in;—
'Twas fasten'd to the ceiling.





XII.

And next this little Dick
Did get a cup and ball;
To catch it was the trick,
But oft he let it fall.

XIII.

A cock all painted dark,
With tail of yellow feather;
Besides a Noah's ark,
With all the beasts together.

XIV.

An egg which did shut fast,
With twenty more within;
Six cups were in the last,
As little as a pin.

XV.

A rocking-horse so strong,
'Twould bear a man and wife,
And gallop all day long,
Almost as big as life.

XVI.

He also had a kite,
That went up to the sky,
With string to guide it right,
And tail to make it fly.

XVII.

In short, of playthings nice,
He'd more than I can tell,
Which cost so great a price,
One-half had done as well.





THE BATTLE OF BATTLE

THE BATTLE OF BATTLE

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTEN LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK 17, N. Y.





XVIII.

There came a little friend,
Call'd Tom, to see this boy;
Says, Tom, "Dear Dicky! lend
To me one single toy."

XIX.

Says Dick, "That shan't be done,
To me they all belong,
I want them every one,
And want them all day long."

XX.

"Fie, master Dicky! fie,"
Said nurse, while she did frown;
Then Dick began to cry,
Which made mamma come down.

XXI.

Scarce could she get a chair,
Or step across the floor,
With playthings every where
All was so cover'd o'er.

XXII.

“Why, what’s this naughty cry?
“What ails you, Dick?” says she,
“Come, let me wipe your eye;”
Then took him on her knee.

XXIII.

Says Dick, “Tom wants my toy.”
“Your toy—what, only one!
“Come, give it, naughty boy;
“Come, come, it must be done.”



1917

THE MICHIGAN

ADVERTISING



Published by the Michigan Advertising Association

Chicago, Ill., 1917

XXIV.

O then, how Dick did roar,
And how he wept and cried,
And how he bounc'd and tore,
As if he would have died.

XXV.

And next he turn'd so grave,
And then again did storm;
And did so rage and rave,
And grew so very warm:

XXVI.

And now he fum'd and fretted,
Quite sulky then he grew;
He had been too much petted,
I fancy,—pray don't you?

XXVII.

Mamma was quite astonish'd,
That Dick behav'd so ill,
And nurse was now admonish'd,
He must not have his will.

XXVIII.

To bring this child to reason,
Took more than half the day;
But after a long season,
Thus his mamma did say:

XXIX.

“Your playthings are so many,
Methinks you've thus been spoil'd,
So, now, you shan't have any:”
O then Dick's anger boil'd.





XXX.

She call'd to clear the room:

Take all the toys away!

Nurse, coachman, footman, groom,

Her quickly did obey.

XXXI.

To tell this mournful ditty,

Has made my heart feel sad;

But now my tale grows pretty,

And we shall all be glad.

XXXII.

For Dick did grow so good,

So merry and so gay,

So pleasant at his food,

So happy at his play:

XXXIII.

He read his book so nice,
And learn'd to spell his letters;
Said grace at dinner twice,
Exactly like his betters.

XXXIV.

And when the children all,
Both Dick and sister Polly,
And Ann that grew so tall,
And Jane that look'd so jolly,

XXXV.

Came in to the dessert,
'Mong gentlefolks so grave,
You scarce can think how well
Now Dicky did behave.





THE THREE SISTERS

Illustration by J. H. P. & Co.

XXXVI.

He walk'd to every ma'am,
And then so kindly kiss'd her;
And next stretch'd out his arm,
And bow'd to every mister.

XXXVII.

Though he saw plums on table,
In silence he beheld them,
To wait now he was able,
Indeed, he cried but seldom.

XXXVIII.

Mamma was full of joy,
And what d'ye think she did?
She sent and fetch'd a toy
From where it had been hid.

XXXIX.

Upon a lofty shelf,
The playthings long had stood;
She gave it him herself,
Because he now was good.

XL.

And now no longer vex'd,
What think you did his mother?
What did she give him next?
Why, all the toys together.

XLI.

And while she added still,
Of playthings more and more,
He'd lend them Jack or Gill,
Or give them half his store.

XLII.

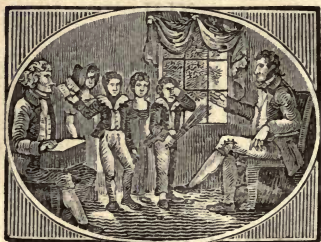
So, now ye children all,
My tale I thus shall end,
Oh! never cry and bawl,
But learn to give and lend.

Little Dick's Grace Before Meat.

I beseech thee, O Lord, that the food, which thou providest for me may strengthen me to perform my daily duties; and as thou preservest my life, let it be spent in thy fear, for the sake of thy Son, the blessed Saviour. Amen.

Little Dick's Grace After Meat.

Make me truly thankful, O Lord, for my daily bread, and for all other mercies which I receive. And help me to love and serve thee, the giver of all good, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.



THE CONTRAST;
OR, A
Picture of a Good and Bad Boy,
EXEMPLIFIED IN THE CHARACTERS OF
JAMES AND JOHN.

JAMES, though only six years old, loved going to school. When his mother awoke him in the morning, he arose instantly, and then washed and combed himself. While at school he kept quietly at his place, and listened attentively to all that the master said: when he asked

him a question, he replied modestly, but in a voice loud enough to be heard distinctly, and always looked at him while he spoke. So good a boy could not fail to please his master, who took a delight in teaching him, and he learned to read very soon; for he took great pains with whatever he applied to. James was beloved by all his school-fellows, and every one wished to become like him.

John, on the contrary, always cried when he was sent to school, and was usually there too late in the morning, and after all the other boys. When any of the boys were reading, instead of paying any attention to it, he would be gaping about here and there, or talking to those who were minding their business, and so interrupted them that they could hardly go on. When his master was explaining any thing that might have instructed him, he never listened

to it, and thus lost all the benefit his kind parents intended him when they put him to school.

No wonder that John was disliked and shunned by his companions, and that he remained ignorant and idle all his life.

An Evening Prayer.

Almighty and gracious Lord God, I desire to thank thee for all the blessings thou hast bestowed on me through the day that is past; and I beseech thee, pardon those sins I have committed against thy Divine Majesty; and by thy great mercy defend me from all perils and dangers. Bless my parents, my brothers, and sisters, and all my good friends, and preserve us this night from every kind of danger, for the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

LITTLE DICK



Rides Grandpa's stick.